

You Can't Even See How Much You're Mine by Yuri4Gwen

Category: Stranger Things (TV 2016)

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Summary:

Steve's mom is devastated after she discovers that her husband was cheating on her leading to a divorce, Steve is worried about her but finally gets her to leave the house. After a while, she seems happy but Steve is shocked to discover it's because she's found a new relationship with none other than Billy Hargrove.

Steve is dismayed because Billy has been nothing but antagonistic to him since he moved to Hawkins and now that he's in a relationship with his mother Billy's behaviour towards him has only gotten worse. He's worried that Billy is only doing this to get back at him, will their getting married actually change anything? Is Billy really serious about his mom? Why does he seem to hate Steve so much?

1. Chapter 1

Author's Note:

Please heed the warnings on this story this Billy is darker and more manipulative than I normally depict him. Also, he does have a relationship with Mrs Harrington but it is not explored within this story in any explicit detail.

My Tumblr for my stories if you want to say Hi [Edith-Moonshadow](#)

Special Thanks To Bisexual-Cupcake on Tumblr for the title :)

Un-betaed so please excuse all my mistakes.

“Morning Princess.”

“Fuck off Hargrove.”

Steve looked up in time just to see the glee in Billy's eyes as he walked over towards him in the kitchen. He was wearing nothing but a pair of skin-tight jeans his golden muscled skin shone slightly in the light as he'd just finished lifting weights like he did every morning. He walked right up to Steve to whisper hotly in his ear while his scent assaulted Steve's senses causing him to shiver.

“You could have been a Hargrove yourself, Steve Hargrove... It has a nice ring to it...”

Steve glared at him. He couldn't believe this was how things had turned out a year ago his mom had decided to surprise his dad with lunch at the office and walked in on him with his secretary. She'd been devastated and his dad had done everything to try and win her back. They'd been bonded since they were twenty, his mother's family had always been distrustful of his dad because he had bonded

his mother so soon into their relationship and they always treated him as a gold digger. His dad's charms didn't work this time and they were divorced but it took Steve months to get her to leave the house. Finally, he convinced her and she started meeting up with old friends going out to dinner, swimming on hot days and joining an aerobics class.

Steve felt safe enough to return to his own life which wasn't much working in scoops ahoy until he was sure she was completely back to herself then he planned to go away for college. He remembered her coming home with a warm glow practically dancing on air but she stayed vague about what was making her so happy and in his naivety he'd just assumed it was meeting up with old friends and sharing new experiences.

He remembered the day he came home and found Billy Hargrove in his house. It had been a tough day at scoops, a lot of impatient mother's and screaming children making the day both long and exhausting. He'd arrived home still in his uniform expecting his mom to still be out. He was surprised when he entered the house, the sound of soft music, gentle candlelight and the aroma of delicious food. Sitting at their dining table was Billy he was wearing a mostly buttoned shirt and a pair of jeans. He looked effortlessly put together and Steve was confused.

From Billy had arrived in Hawkins he'd done nothing but antagonise Steve, always pushing into his personal space, inhaling his scent, waging his tongue at him while whispering lowly about Omegas in his ear. Steve hated him, he was the stereotypical asshole Alpha but when he invaded Steve's space a small part of him wanted to whimper and bare his neck but he always ruthlessly ignored that part. Billy was just a dick who wanted to make him feel uncomfortable because he was an Omega. Steve steadfastly ignored him throughout the final years at school hoping he'd eventually grow up and get over it but that hasn't been the case.

He loved to come into scoops the one place where Steve couldn't get

away from him, he'd saunter in wearing nothing but his red lifeguard shorts and a whistle smile charmingly at everyone who crossed his path then zero in on Steve. If Robin was serving he'd wait until Steve was free, ask to try samples then grab his hand with the little spoon in it and lick the ice cream making sure his tongue touched Steve's skin making him shiver.

Then when he'd finally made his choice he'd make sure that his hand caressed Steve's when he took it from him. He had a way of looking at you like you were the most interesting thing in the world and his eyes couldn't take enough of you in. For Steve, it always felt like a physical caress even though robin claimed to have never felt it Steve knew that Billy had been with practically every Omega in their high school so maybe he only looked that way at Omegas.

“What are you doing here?”

Billy smiled at him.

“Evening Princess, where’ve you been?”

Steve scowled at him.

“Work. Why are you here?”

“I think I'll let your mom tell you that, don't want to ruin the surprise. Why don't you come here, sit beside me?”

Steve walked from the dining room into the kitchen, his mom was just plating up dinner, three plates with her favourite dish.

“Mom? Why's Billy Hargrove here?”

She turned to him with an uncertain smile.

“Steve honey I wanted to tell you sooner but we thought it might be better to wait a little while but now I want you to know...”

She walked over closer to him and took his hand in hers.

“It's been difficult since your father...I'd been a bonded Omega for so long and when you're my age and you can't bond with anyone it

makes relationships hard...”

Steve felt a little dread enter his stomach.

“I know it might be a little difficult to accept at first but I'm truly very happy and Billy...”

Steve pulled away from her in shock.

“Mom please tell me...”

The kitchen door swung open and Billy walked into the room as though he already owned it walking up to Steve's mom and putting his arm around her.

“Why don't you go out with someone your own age.”

Billy smiled at him.

“I have everything I want right here in this room.”

Billy held Steve's stare with an intense one of his own and Steve could feel his resolve crumbling, going up against an Alpha was a daunting task. He glanced back at his mother and she smiled reassuringly at him. Steve could feel his frustration growing so he stormed from the room before he said anything he might regret later.

Things progressed quickly after that Billy spent a lot of time at their house then before he knew it they had announced their engagement and Steve tried to talk to his mom about it. He waited until Billy had gone to work and confronted her about the whole situation, she listened carefully to everything he had to say about the kind of person Billy was, how he felt about his mom being with someone his age and the fact that they had a history. His mom sat him down and they had a long conversation and Steve realised that he was being selfish, Billy made his mother happy, she felt self-conscious because she was older and like all bonded Omegas she had an old scar on her throat that she'd taken to wearing scarves to cover up because even though she was divorced as an Omega she could only get bonded once.

After their conversation, Steve decided to leave their relationship

alone, but he wanted to hang around for a little longer just to be sure that Billy didn't hurt her but things between them seemed to run along smoothly. The only real problem was between Steve and Billy as he continued to antagonise him the same way he always had only now it was more intense.

He walked around the house half-naked, after working out he loved to come and find Steve and rub his sweaty body all over him. He constantly wanted to know where Steve had been and who he'd been with, which drove Steve mad Billy was acting like he was his Alpha whereas with his mom he was the perfect gentleman treating her like she was the only woman in the world for him. Steve still didn't fully trust him but his mother was so happy so he kept his mouth shut.

The wedding day arrived much sooner than Steve would have liked. Billy became even more insufferable in the run-up to the wedding. He'd found a new way to annoy Steve.

"Morning Princess."

Steve stiffened as he felt Billy press himself up behind him as he got himself a glass of water. He felt his breath on his neck as he shamelessly scented him and slid his hand onto his hip squeezing gently. Steve pushed his hand off and turned to glare at him expecting him to move back but Billy moved closer his eyes devouring Steve making him squirm. He leaned closer, dropping his voice to a whisper.

"Not gonna say good morning to your daddy Sweetheart."

Steve felt his anger rise until he was shaking with it, Billy was taking this whole thing too far. He pushed past a smirking Billy and went to get ready for work. Unfortunately for Steve, this was only the start of Billy's relentless teasing so he stayed away from the house as much as possible.

His mom eventually sat him down to discuss the upcoming wedding and Steve's role in it, he was shocked to hear that his mom was taking Billy's surname and Billy had been hopeful that Steve would take it too.

“No.”

“Honey I know this hasn’t been easy for you but Billy wants us to be a family and sharing a name would make us that.”

Steve shook his head.

“I don’t want to change my name.”

“Will you at least think about it?”

“Ok, mom.”

He got up and gave her a gentle kiss on her cheek and left, he knew he wouldn’t change his name but he didn’t want to argue about it anymore. That night he went out for a while; he spent several hours with Robin and Dustin. They were worried about him but he just told them that his mom was happy and that was all that mattered, he hoped he was right.

When he got home that night he went straight to bed, he felt completely exhausted. He both dreaded and couldn’t wait until this wedding was over. He’d just started to drift off when he thought he heard his door close gently then his bed dipped. He opened his eyes and in the dimness of his room, he saw Billy silently watching him.

“What the fuck are you doing in here?”

“Don’t get so excited Princess I just wanted to talk.”

He leaned over him bringing his face much closer; Steve felt his face heat at the intensity in his eyes.

“Your mom tells me you don’t want my name...”

Steve sighed.

“No my dad is still alive and I’m old enough to have my own name.”

“Don’t you want to be my family?”

“No, I don’t.”

Billy took a deep breath.

“Steve Hargrove, I like the sound of that.”

“Well I don’t, you might be marrying my mom but you’re nothing to me.”

Billy emitted a small growl and Steve had to fight against his instincts to submit but he wouldn’t give Billy the pleasure. Billy moved closer until his scent completely engulfed Steve’s senses. He ran his tongue over his lips as his eyes seemed to light up in challenge.

“Well I’m afraid your mom doesn’t see it that way and you don’t want to disappoint her do you?”

Steve glared back at him.

Billy brought his hand up and stroked over Steve’s face condescendingly.

“Or your new daddy...”

“Billy?”

They both froze at the sound of Steve’s mom calling for Billy from the hall, Billy held eye contact with Steve for a few tense moments before he got up and walked from his room. Steve didn’t get much sleep, times like these made him worry that Billy was going to abandon his mother at the altar because this was all some weird plan to humiliate Steve.

Yet despite all his worries the wedding went by without any mishaps, it was a small wedding with only close friends and family then they went on honeymoon to Italy for a week and for the first time in his life Steve was glad to be alone in the house. They only ended up being gone for four days, something to do with Billy having a family emergency so they had to cut their honeymoon short but he had four blissful days of peace.

They had been married for four months now and Billy hadn't gotten any better towards Steve, he continued to tease him by calling himself Steve's daddy, which seemed to fill him with delight. He didn't understand the concept of personal space or shirts and Steve could feel his heavy gaze every time they were in the same room.

He wondered why Billy hated him so much, yeah they'd had a misunderstanding in the past but it wasn't that serious and he'd decided to marry into his family so why couldn't he get over his feud with Steve. He knew he should probably be the bigger person and suggest this but Billy was so intense and stuck in his ways that he thought it would be a waste of energy.

He finally decided that everything seemed to have worked out well for his mom and he would start looking at colleges to attend, she didn't need him invading her new life, it was time for him to leave. His mom had been upset when he'd told her but eventually, she accepted his decision.

Now a sweaty, shirtless Billy, a common occurrence but one that he won't have to suffer for very much longer trapped him at the sink. Billy pulled back and smiled at him before he produced a small bag from behind his back.

"You should be nice to me Princess, I picked up your suppressants for you yesterday from the pharmacy."

Steve made a grab for the bag but Billy pulled it away at the last moment.

"Give them to me."

Billy licked his lips at him with a huge smile on his face before he handed the bag over and Steve pushed past him and ran up the stairs to put away his suppressants and get ready for work.

A surprising thing happened the following week at work, Betty Redfern who Steve had known since elementary school came into scoops with her cousin who was visiting from Chicago. Richie Redfern was a tall, Alpha with grey eyes and slightly curly jet-black hair. He smiled sweetly at Steve when he ordered his mint ice cream

and spent the day keeping him company. He felt a lot of the tension that he'd had been carrying about with him melt away and he arranged to attend a party at Betty's that weekend. When the weekend came he got ready as though he were going on a date even though he didn't know if Richie was interested in him but he could feel nervous butterflies fluttering through his stomach at the idea.

He walked down the stairs to leave the house realising that his keys were missing so he went into the living room to ask his mom if she'd seen them, she was sitting on the couch with Billy watching TV.

"Mom, have you seen my keys?"

"No honey sorry I haven't"

"Where are you going?"

Steve looked round sharply at Billy.

"Nowhere. You sure I can't find them."

His mom took a moment to think then shook her head.

"Sorry Sweetheart I haven't seen them. Billy do you know where they are?"

"I think I might have seen them in the kitchen."

Steve turned and walked into the kitchen but after searching for a few minutes he couldn't find them so he called in to ask Billy exactly where he'd seen them only for Billy to appear in the kitchen. Steve continued to look to no avail when he looked up at Billy he was watching him closely.

"Where did you see them?"

Billy stalked across the room; he walked right up to Steve until his back hit the counter behind him. Steve looked at him unsure of what he wanted but Billy just continued to stare at him.

"Where are you going?"

Steve sighed.

“Just a party alright?”

“With who?”

“Robin.”

“Whose party?”

“Does it matter?”

Billy’s eyes hardened slightly.

“Betty Redfern, you might remember she went to Hawkins.”

“Why are you going to a party at her house?”

“Look maybe you wanted to get married young and have no life but I want to enjoy myself before it’s too late.”

Billy’s face became stony.

“Seriously do you know where my keys are or not?”

Billy held his gaze for an uncomfortable few minutes while Steve wondered if it would be possible to get a lift to the party when he suddenly pulled away and went over towards the fruit bowl and after a moment returned with his keys in hand. Steve was confused as he was sure that he had searched there just a few minutes ago but he brushed it off and grabbed the keys but Billy refused to let go. He pulled Steve close to him again.

“Be good, Princess.”

Then he let go and Steve stumbled slightly before he turned and walked from the house to get in his car and head to the party.

Steve was having a good time, it felt good to get out of the house for

a while and Richie was great company. He was funny, charming and he kept stroking his fingers softly down Steve's arm causing him to blush. He knew that he would only be here for a couple of weeks but he thought why not have a little fun now before he left for college. They'd been dancing for the last hour, enjoying drinks when Richie suddenly pulled Steve by the arm over to a corner of the room.

"Having a good time?"

"Yeah, you?"

"Do you want another drink?"

Steve nodded and Richie smiled at him before he walked away in the direction of the kitchen. Steve leaned back against the wall, he was feeling a little giddy with all the dancing and drinks he'd had when he looked up and made eye contact with Billy across the room. Shock shot through him, why was he here? Billy sauntered across the room towards him with a thunderous look on his face.

"It's time for you to go home."

Steve felt his mouth drop open; it was only 12:30 way too early to go home.

"It's still early."

"Not for your Princess, it's time to go."

Steve looked at him incredulously; he didn't understand what Billy got from being this way with him. Suddenly Richie appeared behind Billy with two drinks in his hand and a confused look on his face.

"Steve?"

Billy turned towards Richie and Steve quickly put himself in between them, he didn't know Richie well enough but he didn't trust Billy not to start a fight. He smiled reassuringly at him.

"What's wrong?"

"Nothing's wrong."

He could feel Billy move up closer behind him, his breath hot on the back of his neck.

“Steve’s leaving.”

Richie looked between them for a few moments before he looked away then spoke in a strained voice.

“Sorry I didn’t know he already had an Alpha.”

“What? He’s not...”

Billy grabbed Steve by the arm and pulled him from the room while he was still slightly frozen by shock at what Richie had said. When they got to the hall the shock had worn off but Billy had too good a grip on him and even though he fought back slightly it was too late. A few people gave them sideways glances as Billy pulled him from the house. When they got outside Steve pulled his arm free and jumped in his car driving home and storming up to his room filled with humiliated indignation.

The following week Steve managed to avoid Billy by leaving the house quietly and early and staying with Robin until late into the evening. He decided it was time to take his plans to leave for college more seriously; he needed to start applying and figuring out what he wanted to study. He sat down and started to write out his best subjects, where he’d like to go and a little budget for himself in preparations.

He spent long hours at work discussing his plans with Robin and she helped him work out a plan. He wrote everything down in a notebook that he kept by his bed but after a week of careful planning the notebook mysteriously disappeared, he asked his mom but she didn’t know anything about it so he figured that Billy was being his usual asshole self.

That weekend he decided that he'd go to Robin's for the day as he had the day off from work but he felt so tired and he ended up sleeping for most of the day. When he finally woke up in the late afternoon he felt so hot and a little sick to his stomach. He tried to get up from his bed but he fell back with light-headedness, why did he feel so ill? He curled up onto his side with a small cry when the sharp pain of arousal shot through him catching his breath in his throat. He sat up with difficulty to peel his top away from his clammy skin, he began to pant as he realised that the bedclothes below him were damp with a combination of sweat and slick. He felt so confused as he had been taking his suppressants every morning after he brushed his teeth like clockwork. They had never failed him before, why now?

Pleasure coursed through him in sharp painful pulses as he lay shuddering on his bed, he needed some relief, and he'd do anything to make it stop. Slowly he became aware of an Alpha scent, it was strong, familiar and it drove his senses wild until he started to beg.

"Please...please..."

Billy appeared in his line of sight staring at him intently while he bit down hard on his lip, Steve turned over on the bed, he lay back so that he put his entire body on display and opened his legs wide hoping that he could entice him. He licked over his lips slowly.

"Please...B-B...Billy...Please help me..."

A little nagging voice at the back of his mind told him this was wrong, Billy was married to his mother and he should just wait until another Alpha came along but the louder part of his mind screamed at how desperate he was, he felt so empty and his body was burning up if he didn't get a knot soon he could be driven to the brink of insanity. Billy moved over closer to him.

"Don't worry Princess, I'll take good care of you..."

Billy climbed on top of Steve capturing his lips in a brutal kiss while Steve moaned into his mouth at the feeling of Billy's hot, strong body

pinning him down onto the bed. He wrapped his legs around Billy while he ran his hands down over his back. Billy pulled back slightly and kissed and licked his way down to his throat. When he reached his bonding gland he scraped his teeth cruelly over it and Steve cried out as his head clouded over with pleasure. Billy licked over his throat on his way up to his ear.

“Daddy’s gonna take real good care of you Sweetheart...”

Billy bit down on his ear then moved over to his chest kissing and biting his way down Steve’s body, his sharp teeth leaving stinging bites that increased Steve’s pleasure to dizzying heights. When Billy reached the bottom of his stomach he slowly peeled his underwear off while biting down harshly into his flesh, Steve felt like he couldn’t get enough breath into his lungs.

“Fuck you smell so good, Baby...”

“Billy...”

Once he’d fully removed his underwear he moved in between his thighs pulling them far apart causing Steve to produce more slick that ran down his thighs.

“Show daddy your hungry little hole Sweetheart...”

Steve moaned long and low in his throat as he brought his shaking hands down and pulled his thighs further apart putting himself fully on display.

“That’s my good boy...”

Billy pushed his face in-between and Steve could feel his tongue pushing its way into his hole. He shuddered as he felt a little hint of Billy’s teeth as he lapped at him.

“You taste so good... I love feeling your little hole flutter against my tongue...”

Billy pushed in a finger alongside his tongue and Steve’s body clamped down hard on it, as he cried out.

“Billy... please...I need it... please...”

“Don’t worry Princess I’m gonna knot you so hard that’ll you forget about everything else except how good it feels to be stuffed full of my knot...”

Billy pushed in a second finger but for Steve, it was just making him feel more frustrated as it wasn’t enough, he felt so empty he just needed Billy’s knot but Billy didn’t seem to be in any hurry. He could feel his thighs quivering as more slick escaped from his body onto Billy’s waiting tongue and he felt his groan against his skin.

Billy’s fingers stroked against something inside that made Steve see colours and whimper loudly, he squeezed his thighs together keeping Billy exactly where he needed him before he came and felt all his strength drain out of him.

Billy slithered back up Steve’s body dragging him into another desperate kiss causing Steve to moan around his tongue when he tasted the slightly sweet slick on it. Billy licked obscenely into his mouth in a way that Steve would have thought he’d find repulsive but now it just heightened his arousal further.

He could feel Billy pushing the head of his cock up against his hole and he wrapped his legs back around his waist. When the head popped in he whimpered against Billy’s lips feeling the long drawn out slide as Billy’s thick hard cock filled him up. Billy pulled back as he started a steady rhythm and started to lick his way back down Steve’s throat.

“Did you think anyone else could fill you up like this? That’s it Sweetheart squeeze your hole down on my cock...that’s it...bet you didn’t think your daddy had such a big cock...”

Steve moaned loudly.

“I’m gonna fucking ruin you because you’re mine...you’ve always been mine... nobody else was ever going to be able to satisfy this greedy little hole especially not any of the pathetic Alphas around here...only me...”

He bit into the side of Steve's neck so hard that it felt like he was biting down to the bone but for Steve, his entire body was singing with pleasure and everything Billy was doing was only making him feel like he was burning up with it.

"Tell me you're mine..."

That little voice was trying desperately to get through to him again, he couldn't say that he belonged to Billy because he didn't, he was married to his mom and she would be devastated especially after everything with his dad. Billy bit down hard then soothed over it with his tongue and Steve felt like he was going insane, he bit his tongue so hard until a little blood filled his mouth.

"Mine... you're mine...say it...say it or I'll fucking pull out and leave you here to suffer..."

"No please... don't..."

"Then say it..."

"I can't..."

Billy stopped moving and stared down into Steve's teary eyes, he bucked his hips frantically trying to get Billy to keep going but he stayed completely still. Steve felt like he was going to break down in tears he felt so desperate.

"Please... please..."

"Tell me..."

"But my mom... You're her husband..."

"I don't care..."

Steve looked at him in surprise.

"I d-don't understand..."

Billy pushed in very slowly so that Steve could feel every inch of his hard cock as his hole fluttered around it trying desperately to keep it

inside. He felt like all the air had been punched out of his lungs as Billy then held completely still once more.

“It’s you I want...only you...”

Steve shook his head.

“No.”

Billy pulled his cock out in the same fashion that he’d just pushed in leaving just the head inside, the emptiness made Steve feel so desperate that he felt tears run down his cheeks.

“C’mon Princess, I’ll give you what you need but I have to hear it...”

Billy licked slowly over Steve’s bonding gland before he sucked it into his mouth, his sharp teeth a little hint of danger just beyond. Steve’s eyes rolled back in his head as he panted through his mouth. Then he cried out as Billy slowly pushed back inside once more. He felt like he was going out of his mind, he couldn’t take it anymore; he just needed some relief from the pleasure that was becoming sharper by the second.

“Yours...please I’m yours...”

He felt Billy’s teeth against his skin before he set a brutal rhythm and Steve felt tears of joy roll down his face as the pleasure became enjoyable once again.

“I’m gonna be so good to you Princess...everything you could ever need...mine...”

Steve cried out in relief when he felt Billy’s knot forming, it felt like it was too much then for Steve it was everything as the pleasure raced up his spine and his head filled with a pleasure so intense that his teeth ached. He lost all sense of time as he floated in a haze, his body thrumming with electric ecstasy.

He came back to reality when he heard Billy moaning softly into his ear, his hot breath making Steve shudder in oversensitivity then he moved down and licked back over his throat. Steve took a deep breath as he finally felt in control for the first time since this had all

started, he knew that it would be a short reprieve until his heat finally subsided.

The only downside was that as his desperation dissipated his rational side came back full force and he felt terrible guilt. His poor mom she'd been through enough already with the divorce, her pain of not being bonded anymore and now Billy. He didn't know what to do, should he tell her? Or would it be kinder to just leave quietly and hope that his heat was just affecting Billy?

Alpha's said all kinds of strange things when near an Omega in heat, Billy didn't mean any of this, he couldn't, he'd never shown any interest in Steve he was just antagonistic. He knew it was too late to back out now but as soon as this heat was over, he was going to get his suppressants strengthened and avoid Billy at all costs.

He felt Billy biting further down his throat when his tongue lapped over his bonding gland again causing him to moan at the tingly sensation it caused. Then Billy scraped his teeth once more and Steve groaned loudly. He could feel Billy's fingers digging into his hips, so hard that he was sure to leave bruises.

"My little Princess..."

Billy's teeth bit down so hard that Steve panicked for a moment thinking that he was ripping his throat out when the pain from the bite faded away only to be replaced with a pleasure that spread out through his body so suddenly that all the nerve endings from the tips of his fingers to deep inside his teeth came to life, it felt like someone had pushed crushed ice right up against them and he shuddered so hard that his entire body seized up, his legs wrapping more securely around Billy, his hole clamping down so hard on his knot that it verged on painful and with great relief, Steve's mind went completely blank as he lost the fight against consciousness.

2. Would You Offer Your Throat To The Wolf With The Red Roses?

Summary for the Chapter:

Steve is now bonded to Billy, he feels tremendous guilt as he blames himself for the events that led up to the bonding between them.

How long can he keep it a secret from his mom especially as Billy can't keep his hands off him even when his mom is close by and Steve is finding it harder and harder to resist him.

Notes for the Chapter:

My Tumblr for my stories if you want to say Hi [Edith-Moonshadow](#)

Un-betaed so please excuse all my mistakes.

Billy licked over his bond mark and Steve felt his legs start to tremble as he took a deep shuddering breath. Feeling his tongue licking over the tender skin, his mind clouded over with images from the night that Billy bonded him. His teeth in his neck, his growling voice and how his knot filled him up until it verged on painful but heightened his pleasure to levels he'd never experienced before. Billy scraped his teeth over the healing scar and Steve moaned out loud.

Billy moved closer, then he felt his fingers on the front of his shorts undoing the buttons but when he tried to pull away to see what he was doing Billy pulled him into a brutal kiss. He became lost in the kiss then he felt Billy's hand forcing its way into the back of his shorts, he gasped into his mouth when he felt his finger rubbing over his hole and he realised that he was wet. Then Billy pushed his way into his body and it clamped down hard on his finger, over the past several days it had become conditioned to Billy's touch, he had started to crave it.

"B...B-Billy..."

“Don’t worry Princess Daddy knows what you need...”

Steve groaned loudly as Billy returned to his mark, his teeth sharp around the edge.

“Tell Daddy you need it...”

Steve bit his lip hard as Billy pushed in a second finger.

“Please...”

“Tell me...”

Steve felt a little shock of shameful pleasure as he remembered how much he’d moaned for Billy over the weekend, how much Billy seemed to get off on calling himself ‘Daddy,’ he wasn’t sure why but knowing that he was the cause of that pleasure was secretly thrilling.

“Please...D...D-Daddy...”

Billy groaned lowly into his neck and started to move his fingers quickly turning Steve into a quivering moaning mess trapped against the sink. He got lost in the pleasure of Billy’s fingers and teeth everything else fading away until he was brought back to painful reality by the sound of his mom coming down the stairs. In his panic, he tried to pull away from Billy but he just increased the pressure of his teeth and Steve had to stifle a moan.

“Billy...stop...my...”

Billy pulled him into another harsh kiss but the sound of her footsteps was coming closer and Steve pulled back with panic coursing through him. Billy stared into his eyes for an uncomfortable amount of time, he could see a little anger deep within them but he couldn’t understand why. Billy was married to her; did he want her to walk in on them like this? Didn’t he care about her feelings?

“Tell me you’re mine.”

Steve’s eyes widened in shock but when he didn’t answer right away Billy started moving his fingers again, hitting against the spot inside that made his mind turn hazy and his knees weak. He swallowed

hard then whispered.

“I’m yours...”

Billy shot him an unimpressed look.

“C’mon Princess I know you can do better than that...”

He leaned in closer.

“I had you screaming it last night...”

That shameful pleasure curled through his stomach once more as he looked Billy in the eyes and said clearly.

“I’m yours.”

“Good boy.”

Billy leaned forward to capture his lips in a kiss then he pulled away and walked over to stand near the counter behind him. Steve turned quickly towards the sink doing up the buttons on his shorts even though it felt uncomfortable and took a few deep breaths trying to regain his composure. He heard his mom enter the kitchen.

“Morning Sweetheart.”

He turned back around just in time to see his mom give Billy a quick kiss on the lips and he felt a little tinge that felt suspiciously like jealousy but he forced it down deep into the pit of his stomach where it sat uncomfortably as she turned towards him with a gentle smile.

“Steve honey are you ok?”

He was just opening his mouth to answer her when Billy answered for him.

“Yeah, he isn’t feeling very well today.”

Steve’s mom’s face became concerned and she moved towards him placing her hand on his forehead while he tried to keep the bond mark turned away from her.

“You do seem a little clammy, maybe you should take the day off work.”

“Yeah, a day in bed would be good for you.”

Steve glared at Billy over his mom’s shoulder and Billy smirked at him before slowly sucking his fingers into his mouth giving him a salacious wink causing Steve to tremble slightly and groan. His mom started to stroke softly over his face and he looked at her with guilty eyes.

“Go back to bed Sweetheart, I’ll make you a nice breakfast.”

“No mom seriously I’m ok.”

She studied his face closely and he felt a sweat break out across his back at her scrutiny, his skin began to feel itchy like he was having a full-body static shock, her eyes were like a physical touch on his body running over every mark that Billy’s teeth left in his flesh. He felt his panic rising, part of him desperately wanted to look to Billy for help as the thought of his mom finding out that Steve had enticed her husband into knotting him during a heat and in the heat of the moment had bonded them made guilt course through him.

He thought back on how devastated she had been when she discovered that her husband was cheating on her, that sad haunted look to her eyes, how ashamed she’d become of her bond mark and how heartbroken he’d been when his usually outgoing happy mother had started to shut herself off from people and the outside world.

Billy had been a lifeline for her, he’d helped her find happiness again, confidence in herself and walk with her head held high. What would happen when she discovered how her son had betrayed her?

He glanced at Billy whose intense stare darkened as he looked upon him and he wondered if he went back to the weekend would he be able to resist Billy? He bit his lip as he thought about the mind-bending pleasure, how his entire body came to life, how well Billy filled him up even the words he used had made him lose control. He wondered if any Alpha would make him feel that way or was it only Billy? He forced his attention back on his mom and he thought he

could see a little suspicion in her eyes.

“Ok mom but don’t worry about breakfast, I’m just tired so I’m going to have a nap.”

“You sure, I can make your favourite.”

He smiled thinking about all the times that he’d been having a bad day and his mom had cheered him up with food, her fingers stroking softly through his hair while they sat and talked. His mom always gave the best advice from how to deal with struggling in a class to having his heart broken. He felt sad that he couldn’t talk to her about this but he wished more than anything that she’d never have to know.

Steve lay in bed shivering with anticipation while he tried to avoid staring at the clock as it only seemed to make time standstill. Since the divorce, his mom had trouble sleeping so most nights she took sleeping pills around ten so that she’d get a good night’s sleep. He hated that he was lying in the dark waiting for his mom to medicate herself to sleep so that her husband could fuck him. He knew that she sometimes tried to get by without them but it probably only took a few honeyed words from Billy for her to see that she needed them, she’d be nice and refreshed in the morning.

Just as the guilt started to eat him up his bedroom door opened and in sauntered Billy like a lion on the prowl and Steve forgot about everything else. Billy pulled the covers from Steve then covered his body with his own.

“Waiting for me Princess?”

Steve whimpered and bared his throat putting his bond mark on full display, he opened his legs when Billy growled.

“Don’t worry Sweetheart Daddy’s gonna take good care of you.”

He leaned down, licking over the bond mark before he bit savagely

into it causing a little warm blood to run down Steve's neck. Steve cried out, the raw pleasure immediate as he felt slick start to run down the back of his thighs. Billy was preoccupied with his bond mark for several minutes while Steve got lost in the bright colours behind his eyes and the electric tingling through his body.

Then Billy heightened that pleasure as he left sharp throbbing bites all down his body before he reached his underwear, which he slowly peeled off while licking the slick from his thighs. He mused quietly to himself that he only wore underwear to bed now because Billy seemed to enjoy taking it off him so much.

"So wet already...I haven't even started yet...I'm gonna knot you so many times...your mom's gonna make you take the whole week off because you can barely stand...maybe I'll come home early...have to keep your greedy little hole satisfied don't we Baby?"

He pulled Steve's thighs further apart then sunk his teeth harshly in the sensitive flesh causing Steve to moan his mind still lost in a pleasurable haze. Billy pushed two fingers into Steve's wet hole pushing them up until Steve felt his entire body seize up as the colours became brighter.

"B-Billy..."

"That's right Princess, only I can fill you up right...the way you need..."

Billy spread out his fingers then leaned forward pushing his tongue into Steve's hole as his thighs trembled on either side of Billy's head, his hair tickling over the bite marks in his skin. Soon Steve couldn't stop moaning, sweat breaking out across his skin as the pleasure grew sharp and he became frantic with need. He knew how to get Billy's attention when he needed it.

"Daddy...Daddy please I need you..."

Billy's delighted face filled his vision as he settled fully back on top of him, his tongue back at his mark as he felt his hard cock pressing against his hole.

“Tell me you're mine.”

“I'm yours.”

The slow slide of Billy's cock inside of him calmed his need a little, the pleasure softening to a pleasant thrum under his skin as Billy started a steady pace. When his knot finally formed Steve wailed as his body clamped down tight, his mind going blissfully blank as he came in-between their bodies. He only had a few minutes of reprieve before he felt Billy's teeth in his mark once more, the shock of hot white pleasure making him whine in his throat.

Billy knotted Steve over and over until pain and pleasure became indistinguishable, the soft morning light streamed in through the windows hurting his eyes as Billy leisurely licked over his mark, his knot still hard and thick inside him as Steve moaned softly.

“I told you I'd ruin you...my beautiful little Princess...it was always you...”

Steve whimpered softly in response.

An hour later when his mom came to check on him, she found him lying in bed with all his windows open him lying wrapped in his covers in sweats and a T-shirt. Sometimes it seemed as though Billy had some decency in him, he couldn't imagine his mom's face if she saw how he looked in the harsh morning light, purple-red bites littering his body, a layer of Billy's come adorning his skin and the swollen, bloody mark, jagged around the edges from Billy's sharp teeth. A small part of him wondered how his mom couldn't smell Billy all over him as any chance he got he rubbed his sweaty body all over Steve then at night he made sure that no part of Steve remained untouched by him in some way. He selfishly hoped that she never noticed although he knew in his heart that it was inevitable.

He felt her soft hand touch upon his clammy forehead barely awake enough to do more than murmur at her before she walked softly from

his room closing his door behind her.

Billy kept good on his promise returning home early all week to fuck Steve incoherent before his mom got home, therefore, facilitating another day spent in bed. They almost got caught at the end of the week because Steve couldn't stop pulling Billy in for another kiss, the only thing he hated about these daytime visits is that Billy didn't draw things out and hold him after growling his possessiveness into his skin.

His mom was halfway up the stairs before Steve heard her but when he tried to pull back Billy just smirked and pulled him back again, licking into his mouth in that way Steve knew he should feel disgusted by but it only heightened his arousal. He whispered against his lips in a hushed panicked tone.

“Billy...stop...my mom is...coming...”

“Are you mine?”

Steve's eyes widened, he knew it was true but saying it out loud sounded wrong especially with his mom so close.

“Yes...”

“I think it's time everyone knew...”

Steve shook his head trying more desperately to get away but Billy just laughed softly and ran his fingers over the mark. Steve's mind started to fade, his body melting down into a quivering puddle as he allowed the pleasure to flow through him.

“That's it, Baby...you're all mine...”

His mom's face flashed through his mind, flushed, angry and teary-eyed as she came home, the lunch she'd lovingly prepared forgotten in her car. Steve timidly watched her not sure what had happened as she barely seemed to know where she was then she saw him and

collapsed in his arms devolving in huge shuddering sobs.

He felt like ice water had replaced the blood in his veins and he pulled away from Billy with a strength he didn't know he had. Billy's face was shocked then a little anger and something Steve couldn't place clouded his face just as his door opened to reveal his mom. She was a little taken aback by seeing them together but she recovered quickly.

“How are you feeling today Honey?”

He turned towards her with what he hoped looked like an innocent smile.

“Much better, I'm going back to work next week.”

Out of the corner of his eye, he saw Billy's eyes narrow at him. He steadfastly ignored him; it was easier when he wasn't touching him. His mom turned towards Billy with a little uncertainty in her eyes.

“Billy, why are you in Steve's room?”

“He was just asking if I needed anything... but I was just telling him I'd never need anything from him.”

Billy turned sharply towards Steve, a fire burning in his eyes that both excited and terrified him. Billy smirked at him and he knew he was going to pay for that remark.

And pay for it he did when that night Billy kept him on edge for what felt like hours while Steve whimpered and begged. Then just as Billy was leaving an exhausted Steve in the early morning he rolled him over and pulled his hips up so that his ass was slightly raised. Then with his fingers digging deep into his hips, Billy sunk his teeth deep into the flesh of his ass, one perfectly formed bite mark that looked like it had been left by a savage wolf on each cheek.

Billy smirked at him over dinner later that night while he flushed and squirmed in his seat.

Steve rinsed out his mouth then stumbled from the employee bathroom, that was his second day in a row where he'd lost his breakfast in the toilet. He got himself a glass of water trying to calm the shaky feeling in his body. Robin opened the partition and looked at him with concern.

"You don't look good."

"Thanks."

"No, I seriously think you should go to the doctor."

"I'm fine."

Robin watched him carefully.

"Maybe you're reacting badly to the bonding..."

Steve felt a little shock under his skin.

"Keep your voice down."

"There's like one kid sitting in the corner I think we're good."

Steve had only lasted two weeks when the horrible weight of his secret was eating him up so badly inside that he ended up confessing everything to Robin. She had listened carefully to him keeping all her comments to the end, which he was grateful for as he felt this secret had been choking him for over a week. When he was finished he turned to her, there was a little shock in her eyes.

"Steve..."

"I know."

He hung his head, that horrible tight feeling of guilt in his chest again.

"You should talk to your mom."

"I can't..."

“Steve I don’t think you’re to blame here.”

He knew he was so he didn’t say anything; finally, the silence became too much then Robin spoke in a soft voice.

“Is the mark bad?”

He pulled his clothes out of the way and removed the large skin-toned bandage that he’d gotten to cover the edges of it that could be seen peeking out of his clothing. He heard Robin’s gasp then looked around at her slightly flushed face.

“Was he trying to bond you or eat you?”

Steve felt his face start to flush.

“Why does it still look so raw?”

“Trust me you don’t want to know...”

“Really?”

Steve nodded.

“Is that what bonding does to you turns you into a mindless animal?”

Steve wasn’t sure how to answer that, he did sometimes feel like Billy was a little animalistic but then Billy was always a little intense.

“I don’t get though because my parents are bonded and my dad’s bonding mark is a small scar, whereas yours is going to take up like half your neck.”

“I guess your dad was lucky he didn’t bond with Billy then.”

“But why did he do that there’s no need you just have to break the bonding gland.”

“I dunno maybe because I accidentally enticed him due to my heat...”

“Ok maybe at first but why is he still...”

Robin flailed her arm around trying to demonstrate Billy reopening the mark over and over, Steve wasn't sure again he just felt that Billy was an intense person. Then he had a dreadful thought.

"What if it's subconscious like he's angry at me for trapping him as my Alpha?"

Robin thought for a moment then shook her head.

"I think it would be crueller if he ignored you, let the bond wither and die."

"You can do that?"

"An Alpha can, I think. Bonding is only a serious thing for an Omega, sure an Alpha will want the Omega for a while but I don't think they feel the same earth-shattering need like you're in love."

"Are you sure?"

"Well not 100%, I've never experienced it but I've heard about it and we learned about it in school remember?"

"Not that part specifically..."

"Steve I'm worried about you..."

"Why?"

"It's just... were the rumours in school about you and Billy true?"

"Depends on the rumours but he did seem to hate me and he loved to get under my skin..."

Robin got lost in her thoughts for a moment then she moved closer to him placing her head on his shoulder, her hair tickled his bond mark making him shudder slightly.

"I just remember not that long ago when he used to come to Scoops for ice cream, he was a little intense..."

"That's just how he is, don't worry about me...I'm more worried

about my mom... I can't keep it a secret forever..."

Robin wrapped her arm around his middle giving him a gentle squeeze and he felt himself relax slightly.

"I think you should tell her, I think she'll understand better than you think..."

He swallowed the hard lump in his throat.

"I think she'll hate me..."

"She won't."

Now Steve was the shocked one, could you react badly to a bond? Maybe between Billy's viciousness and his bad reaction they would need to break the bond, he felt a deep sadness that he'd wasted his one chance at happiness but sometimes that's just how things went, it didn't mean he was incapable of love, he just wouldn't have that fairy-tale style romance that he'd read about since he was a kid.

"Is that a real thing?"

"I dunno that's why you should go to the doctor and find out."

Steve scowled at her.

"How the hell would I explain this?"

He tilted his head towards his mark and Robin raised her eyebrow at him.

"Say whatever you want, until you register a bonding it's no one's business and doctor's have to keep your records confidential."

A customer turned up and they were interrupted, he refused to speak about it again even though she continued to needle at him for a few more miserable days until he finally broke down and decided he needed to know why he felt sick.

The doctor's office felt cold, clinical and Steve wanted to be anywhere else, he glanced over at Doctor Richards but he was scanning through his medical file and wondered if he could just leave quickly when he looked up.

"The nurse told me that you haven't been feeling well?"

Steve nodded.

"What are your symptoms?"

"I feel a little tired and nauseous, struggling to keep food down and the smell of certain foods makes me a bit queasy."

The doctor nodded and wrote something down then he turned back to Steve with a critical eye.

"Has anything changed recently? Maybe in your diet or your sleep?"

Steve felt his face heat slightly, he hadn't been getting as much sleep as usual but he didn't want to explain why that was so he just shook his head.

"Well I would need to run some tests and I'll give you a physical examination now, going by my notes it's been a few years since your last one so it can't hurt in any case."

Steve felt all the blood run out of his face, if the doctor examined him there was no way to hide his bond mark and that would make keeping the bonding a secret even harder. Doctor Richards stood then walked over and started to wash his hands and Steve tried to sink further into his seat. He turned back towards Steve and motioned for him to stand up, Steve took a deep breath and slowly stood.

"Can you strip to your underwear then I can weigh you, check your blood pressure, reflexes..."

Panic filled his mind, drowning out the doctor's soft, comforting voice, his mind filled with Billy's sharp teeth and the deep purple indents that now littered his body. Once he'd taken his clothes off he

braced himself for the doctor's reaction, Doctor Richard's voice trailed off as he looked upon the bites. He winced slightly as he took in the deep marks on his hips, his lower stomach and he looked sharply up at Steve who averted his eyes. Then he felt the doctor's hand gently touch the side of his face turning it to the side, carefully removing the bandage.

"You're bonded."

Steve looked down and nodded. He heard Doctor Richards sigh heavily.

"Have you and your Alpha been reinforcing the bond?"

"Reinforcing the bond?"

"Newly bonded pairs need to reinforce the bond regularly within the early stages to keep it stable."

Steve wasn't sure what the doctor was talking about; he looked at him in confusion. Doctor Richards face fell slightly then he motioned for Steve to sit once more.

"I'm going to infer by the marks on your body that the bond is stable."

Steve nodded.

"Are you still taking your suppressants?"

"Yes."

"The last time you had a heat?"

Steve could feel the blood pumping in his face, he felt so uncomfortable but he knew that he needed to find out why he wasn't feeling well.

"I uh...went through a heat at the time of my bonding...about two weeks ago..."

Doctor Richards turned back to his notes, writing furiously onto the

page the sound of the pen scratching against the paper the only sound in the room while Steve felt his panic rising.

“Were you taking your suppressants regularly?”

“Yeah, every morning.”

Doctor Richards quickly scanned through his notes again then took a deep breath.

“If that’s true you shouldn’t have gone through a heat, the suppressants you’re on are very reliable, the best on the market.”

Doctor Richards turned to Steve; his eyes ran over the bond mark.

“Was the bonding consensual?”

Steve could hear his begging voice in his head.

“Yes.”

Doctor Richards came close and Steve felt his fingers run gently over the edge of the mark, making his skin crawl before he heard him sigh and move away again.

“The mark looks quite...violent... you don’t have to tell me the truth but you can trust me.”

“No... It’s...he just got a little carried away...”

Doctor Richard’s eyebrows shot up then he stood up.

“I’m going to do the physical now and run a series of tests, the results should be ready in a few days, ok?”

Steve submitted to the tests, it was uncomfortable and embarrassing but he knew he needed to do this. What if Robin was right could you react badly to a bonding? Maybe you could if you'd accidentally coerced the other party into a bonding he hoped that wasn't true.

A few days later he received a call from Doctor Richards his mind filled with white static as all the strength left his body and he sank to

the floor, he was pregnant.

He tried to act natural at home but it was nearly impossible. In the end, he walked from the house, got in his car and drove to Robins. She took one look at his face and pulled him in close, he cried as he told her the doctor's results, feeling stupid and lost like a child. Robin comforted him, when he didn't want to speak anymore she talked about useless facts, films she'd seen, music, anything to keep his mind off his predicament. It took him a while but he eventually calmed down and she asked him in a soft voice.

"When are you going to tell him?"

"I dunno..."

"I know you probably don't want to hear this but you should speak to your mom..."

"How can I now..."

"She's going to find out eventually..."

His shoulders slumped as the truth of that statement washed over him, he always knew he'd have to tell her eventually but now he had a deadline. Billy was a whole other problem; he wanted to keep the pregnancy a secret for a while at least until he figured out what to do. He didn't know how much time he'd have because every night Billy mapped out his body with his teeth and tongue at this stage he probably knew Steve's body better than he did.

Doctor Richards put him on a regime of different supplements and was helping to monitor his pregnancy and finally in a couple of weeks he was able to keep food down. He still felt a little tired and he checked his body obsessively to see if it had changed in any way and

so far his stomach was still flat much to his relief.

He was lying on his bed just resting his eyes when his mom came into his room.

“Hi Honey, are you ok?”

“Yeah, just a little tired that’s all.”

“Steve?”

He opened his eyes at the tone of her voice; he could hear the concern in it hidden under a forced frivolity.

“Yeah?”

“Why is Doctor Richards calling you?”

Steve felt all the blood run out of his face as his heartbeat picked up, he tried to think of an excuse but his mind was blank.

“Is something wrong? Is it serious? Why haven’t you told me?”

He could feel a sweat break out across his skin as he tried to think of a simple medical problem he could have that would mean he needed regular visits with a doctor but in his panic, his mind couldn’t hold onto a single thought.

“It’s...nothing serious...I promise....”

“What is it?”

He started to feel frustrated that he couldn’t think of anything.

“Mom...it’s...private...”

“Oh Sweetheart you know you can talk to me about anything, I’m just worried about you.”

She pulled him into a bone-crushing hug and he melted into her, he felt as though he'd been walking on eggshells for weeks and he was so tired. She pulled back a soft smile on her face which he tentatively returned before her eyes suddenly widened, her face falling into one of abject shock. He didn't understand what was happening before he felt her fingers grip the edge of his bandage which he realised was peeling at the corner and he screwed his eyes shut when he heard her horrified gasp.

"Oh my god, what happened to you?"

"Mom...I...I'm..."

"You're bonded, Oh...who did this to you...my poor baby..."

When he opened his eyes he saw her slightly flushed face with tears in her eyes and his heart broke as he felt tears form in his own.

"It's all my fault...I'm so sorry mom...please believe me.... I never wanted to hurt you..."

"Hurt me? Sweetheart I don't understand..."

Tears streamed down his face as he felt the bitter truth bubbling up his throat coating it in an acrid bitterness that tasted suspiciously like the bile that had plagued him during his early pregnancy. He couldn't bear to break her heart but she deserved to know the truth. He only hoped that after this she could forgive him for what he'd done.

"It's Billy..."

"What about Billy?"

Steve made himself make eye contact with her even though it hurt; he implored her with his teary eyes to understand what he was saying so that he wouldn't have to repeat the awful truth. He watched with relieved horror as the realisation slowly dawned on her face, her eyes widened, her mouth became slack and she slowly pulled away from him walking from the room and leaving him cold.

For the first time since his heat when Billy walked through his door that night he desperately wanted to tell him to leave him alone, to deny everything between them. He didn't instead he selfishly revelled in someone wanting him, his heart was heavy with his mother's rejection so he lost himself in Billy instead. This continued for several days, he didn't see her at all, didn't even know if she was at the house. He tried to ask Billy about her but he wasn't interested in discussing Steve's mom so he remained in the dark.

The days dragged into a week and Steve's worry grew, would his mom ever forgive him? Did she still love him? His heart felt so heavy and he felt like he was on the verge of tears, his throat burned as he tried to swallow them back down. Billy didn't seem to be affected at all, he became bolder, and he couldn't keep his hands off Steve, pulling him into various corners of the house to sink his teeth into his skin or knot him against any available surface.

Steve despite himself couldn't resist him; even his token attempts were thwarted when he felt the sharpness of his teeth, the growl in his voice or his scent. Billy held him so tightly that his fingers left bruises on his skin, sometimes he had this strange desperation about him almost as though he expected Steve to walk away from him, after the heart-wrenching conversation with his mom he wished he could but he was in too deep now.

His sadness only slipped through long enough for Billy to notice once and he panicked. Billy had dragged him into his mom's room, the one place he didn't want to be right now. He had so many memories of being in here with her as she got ready for the day, sitting at her vanity as she did her hair and makeup. They'd had so many wonderful conversations right here; sometimes his dad had been there too, kissing her goodbye before he went to work when they'd still been a family.

He tried to resist entering the room; any other part of the house was fine but not in here but Billy just picked him up carrying him over the threshold easily. He got lost in his teeth and fingers as Billy sucked over the bruises he'd left previously, littered his thighs with new bite marks and prepared him for his knot. He couldn't help

thinking about Doctor Richard's wince when he'd seen the deep purple marks, how his mother's face fell when she realised the truth and about the biggest secret he still hadn't told Billy about, that little ticking clock in his head becoming unbearably loud.

Finally, Billy pushed his cock inside, Steve bit his lip as he felt a moan bubble up his throat, and Billy set a nice leisurely pace, as though he had all the time in the world. Steve looked up at him and he seemed so relaxed and carefree as though something had been bothering him these last few days and now the burden was gone.

When his knot started to form he slithered back up Steve's body pressing his face in against his neck, licking over the mark as his thrusts became slower and Steve shivered as his body squeezed the knot his mind fogging even further.

Billy groaned against his neck as he ground his knot in deeper.

"You're so quiet tonight Princess..."

"I'm just worried..."

Billy pulled back to stare intently into his eyes, his eyes were so intense that Steve started to squirm, it felt as though he could see right down into his deepest secrets. He didn't want to tell him that he'd told his mom the truth, and about the tiny life inside him, he wasn't sure why but there was a small voice in his head that told him he should keep them a secret. He'd never tried to keep anything from Billy, before now he'd had no reason to do so but that intensity about him made something inside fearful of his reaction, a small animal whimpering in the dark because it knew what lay beyond the shadows.

"Worried?"

"Yeah my mom, I haven't seen her..."

Billy returned to Steve's mark biting down on it, that familiar trickle of heat as a little blood ran down his neck making him shudder. A bead of sweat ran down his forehead as he started to feel overwhelmed, warmth from within that clouded his mind as Billy lapped over the mark. He seemed determined that it would never

properly heal, a fact that should shock and repulse him but instead, it made his blood sing.

“It’s ok Daddy’s here to take care of you...”

Finally, she reappeared in his room, his mind took a moment to fight against the déjà vu of seeing her there and then she pulled him into another suffocating hug. He was shocked into inaction for a moment then he heard her barely audible, frantic voice.

“I’m so sorry Sweetheart...it was a shock...I should have realised...”

“No...I’m sorry...it’s all my fault...”

His mom pulled back to look him in the eye, she studied him intensely for a few moments.

“Steve Honey, why do you think that?”

“I went into heat...”

“No Sweetheart, he planned this, I can’t believe I was so blind...”

“Mom what are you talking about?”

“I’m sorry Baby I brought him in he was after you this whole time...”

Steve was so confused. What was she saying?

“I don’t understand...”

“When I met him he asked so many questions about you, I thought he was just trying to take my mind off...then the intense way he looks at you...his insistence that you take his name...he insists that I need my sleeping pills to get a good night’s sleep...there’s probably so many things I don’t even know about...”

‘It’s you I want...only you...’ as Billy’s words echoed through his mind Steve felt all his blood freeze in his veins. Had he been

orchestrating this whole thing from the beginning?

“Mom...I’m pregnant...”

His mom’s head fell forward and she was silent for several minutes, he waited with bated breath for her to speak. Finally, she lifted her head and her face was wet with tears.

“I’m so sorry...I can’t fix everything but I’m going to get him out of our lives, I promise.”

She pulled him to her in another hug as she cried against his chest; he pulled her close and tried to soothe her, a numbness spreading out through him.

A week later his mom changed the locks on the house while Billy was at work, she’d already been to her lawyer to start annulment proceedings and then she put herself and Steve in the car and had driven them to the airport to fly to family in Italy. For Steve it had been a bittersweet week, his mom had told him not to let Billy know that he knew anything so he had to try his best to remain normal. He kept jumping at shadows, stuttering when Billy talked to him and just felt like he looked guilty but Billy seemed to think he was just worried about his mom telling him that they should just tell her. Steve noticed for the first time that he seemed to relish the idea of her and other people knowing about them.

He couldn’t help thinking about what his mom had told him, that Billy had done all this just so he could get to Steve, it didn’t seem real. When they were alone together he would say certain things that sounded a little strange sometimes, possessive and a little mean but that didn’t seem outside the realm of normal for an Alpha to Steve. He knew Billy was going to be livid when he learned they’d gone and he hoped that enough time had gone by to stabilise the bond but he imagined he’d feel Billy’s absence regardless. He felt like his body needed him in the same way that it needed oxygen to breathe but he trusted his mom and didn’t want to hurt her anymore.

Italy felt a little strange at first, his family were pleased to see him and he had plenty of space to move around but he had to hide his pregnancy and bond status at first. His mom's family were very traditional and therefore probably wouldn't take the news very well. He wanted to protect his mom from their accusations and judgement so he kept quiet, continued to cover up his mark and wore slightly baggy clothes blaming all the heavy food for a small weight gain. His grandmother would gently pinch his cheeks and tell him he was still too skinny. His mom was busy making plans for them to move elsewhere but she needed to finalise the annulment first so that they could be free of Billy. A couple of months slowly dragged by and he missed Billy every day but his mom told him that would eventually pass.

Steve was lying down, he felt so weary, and he couldn't tell his mom that he craved Billy every night. He missed everything about him, his scent, the way his eyes lit up when Steve called him Daddy even that asshole smirk he had that meant he was about to do something devious.

Being pregnant was making his hormones run wild but surrounded by his family he couldn't get any relief. He knew if he were at home with Billy he wouldn't let him leave the bed until he was completely wrung out and remembering all those nights where Billy promised to ruin him kept awake at night gasping. Then he would remember that Billy didn't even know he was pregnant, did he want children? Would he be disgusted by how fat he was getting?

Suddenly his mom burst into the room, she had a weary look on her face and Steve stood up walking over to her.

"I'm so sorry Darling I have to return to Hawkins for a few days."

“Why?”

“It's because of the annulment, my signature has to be witnessed by the lawyers I'll only be a few days.”

He wiggled his way into her arms; it felt strange to be so aware of his stomach pushing against hers.

“Please don't leave me.”

“I'm so sorry Sweetheart, it's safer if you stay here and after this, he'll be out of our lives forever.”

Steve felt tears run down his cheeks; they felt hot and itchy, making his throat burn. He didn't know if they were because his mom was leaving him all alone in Italy or because even though his mom had told him what Billy had done he still felt an ache in his heart when he thought of him.

3. If You Could Only See The Beast You Made Of Me

Summary for the Chapter:

From Billy Hargrove had first set eyes on Steve Harrington he knew that Steve was his Omega.

Unfortunately for Billy Steve didn't feel the same way and since they'd finished school he didn't have the same access to him. His desperation continued to grow but then fate intervened in the form of Steve's mom, who had just gone through a bad divorce and was feeling particularly vulnerable.

All he wanted was more access to Steve so that he could accept the connection between them and at the end of the day the ends justified the means.

Notes for the Chapter:

This is pretty much the first chapter but from Billy's POV detailing his growing obsession with Steve and the lengths that he'll go to to make Steve his.

My Tumblr for my stories if you want to say Hi
[Edith-Moonshadow](#)

Un-betaed so please excuse all my mistakes.

From the first time he'd set eyes on him Billy knew that Steve Harrington was his Omega. He had only been in Hawkins for a day when he'd met Tommy, he figured it was good to know someone who could show him the ropes of the place. Tommy seemed to be a part of the inner circle at Hawkins High and Billy wanted a piece of that popularity, if he had to waste away for a time in this shithole he at least wanted to have some fun while he did it.

Tommy had seemed a little desperate to him, there was something under his skin, a burning need that Billy could practically smell on him. Alphas in his experience only got this worked up over Omegas and then he'd started to hear a name, spat out in a fit of vitriolic disdain but his eyes held a sad longing, Billy wondered if he's fallen in love with an Omega and it hadn't worked out, saw his skin turn white around the grip that Carol had on his arm and wondered if she knew.

Steve Harrington.

By the end of his first day, the name had been said so many times that Billy felt like he'd been hearing it his whole life, that Steve had always existed for him. He tried to picture what he looked like but he couldn't get a clear image in his head, Tommy's wistful words did mention certain physical attributes but they were more about the things they'd shared before he was betrayed for some prim little princess. Billy didn't care too much about their history just that he could exploit it for what he wanted, there was nothing of any interest in Hawkins, it was a small town filled with small people, he just needed a little entertainment for the time that he'd be stuck here.

Steve hadn't been what Billy was expecting, he imagined a small, fragile little Omega who was pretty enough to catch someone's eye and feisty enough to hold their attention, he couldn't imagine that he and Tommy had similar tastes but he knew that for Hawkins Steve was special. Then he'd finally seen him, even from across the room he could tell that he'd been wrong, that Steve was not just special for Hawkins, he was beautiful, tall with long legs and a thick head of hair that he wanted to feel in between his fingers, he felt jealousy burn through him while his mind replayed all the things that Tommy had said, had there been something between them?

He forced his way across the room but when he got there for the first time in his life he was overcome by so many conflicting emotions that he became frozen. When their eyes met Billy felt his heart start to race, his teeth ache and a growl building in his throat as Steve's eyes widened and his tongue peeked out to wet his lips. Everything else in the room faded away and all Billy could see was Steve, his big brown eyes locked with his and he never wanted him to look at anything else but Billy from that moment on.

The next day he finally got close enough that he could smell Steve's scent on his skin, he taunted him, pushed into his personal space everything to make him squirm and sweat so that the scent became stronger. It was sweet, familiar, conjured up images of his mom giving him that special yet simple cake that she baked him for his birthday every year right up until she left. He hadn't had a homemade cake since then but Steve's scent had hints of vanilla, a buttery sweetness that made his mouth water, it settled heavy and warm deep in his stomach bringing back bittersweet memories. This cemented for him that Steve was his and he would stop at nothing to make him see it too.

Unfortunately for him, Steve didn't seem to share this sentiment yet for Billy it was too late, he was addicted to him and knew that he would stop at nothing to get him. At first, he antagonised him at school, anything to get close to him, scent him and see his expressive eyes up close. He needed to be so close that he could feel the heat of his skin, hear the little catch in his breath and he was being driven to manic levels of need the more time he spent in his presence.

Then school finished and everything changed, he didn't have the same access to Steve anymore, his scent started to fade from his senses and Billy became desperate. Then he realised that Steve had got a job at the new mall a place called Scoops Ahoy and he knew that he had to go and see him but what he wasn't prepared for was the uniform.

Seeing Steve in a sailor outfit, a little hat sat upon his head, the shorts that meant he could see the unmarked skin of his thighs that Billy desperately wanted to sink his teeth into and the way Steve's face heated when he saw Billy, a little pout upon his lips as he served him with averted eyes.

Billy couldn't take his eyes off him, couldn't stop his voice from becoming a husky growl as he watched Steve serve him ice cream, his fantasies evolved to include the uniform, how he'd pin him up against the counter, lick over his skin before biting down enjoying

Steve's whimpers, keeping him on edge until he could see slick slowly slide down Steve's thighs past his shorts, shining on his skin until Billy sunk his teeth into the sensitive skin there. Soon the fantasies weren't enough, he needed it to become reality so he visited Scoops every day enjoying Steve's reaction, it soothed a part of him to know that he affected him.

He would go on his break from the pool, he knew from the appreciative stares he got while on duty that he made an appealing sight. Time spent in the sun deepened his tan and the soft sheen of sweat on his skin helped define his muscles and make his Alpha scent more pronounced. As he walked to Scoops he could see several Omega's eyelashes flutter as he smiled at them. To his chagrin, Steve wasn't one of them.

He would wait until Steve was free then demand some samples, pulling Steve's cool hand close and licking the ice cream from the spoon making sure to lap softly at his skin feeling his desire settle low in his stomach molten and sweet like honey. Up close like this, he could still soothe himself with Steve's scent, it was faint at his wrist but still noticeable. It had the unfortunate side effect of making his hunger grow deeper until it wasn't enough.

Then fate seemed to intervene when Mrs Harrington appeared at the pool, Billy had never seen her there before when she had started to attend with a few of the richer members of Hawkins. It seemed strange that they would come to the community pool, they were rich enough to have their own pools.

There was plenty of gossip around her as everyone knew the Harrington's and the news of her divorce had spread like wildfire throughout the town. Billy watched her closely during her first few visits, she seemed to ignore people's stares and stayed with the women who accompanied her.

Billy bided his time, finally approaching her when she stepped out of the pool pretending to be an old friend of Steve's from school. She smiled softly at him happy to talk about her son but Billy couldn't help noticing as she spoke she kept her left hand upon her neck. When it moved slightly as she spoke he saw a small thin scar, a bonding scar. Her Alpha must have been careful enough to only

break the bonding gland and not scar her neck further.

Billy's mind wandered to Steve and the little bonding gland sitting under the skin at his throat. Billy knew that if he ever got his teeth around it he wouldn't be able to help himself, he'd bite down hard using his teeth to make sure that he left behind a bright red scar that would take a considerable amount of time to heal and nobody would be able to miss it, his claim there for all to see.

He had a little sympathy for Omegas as they only had one bonding gland and therefore could only bond once, it was all about chemistry as the mixing of an Alpha's saliva with the chemicals in the gland made them more susceptible to the Alpha's scent, the skin around the scar extra sensitive. A bond could be broken but for the Omega, they could never bond again and the bond between Alphas and Omegas was written about in books, songs and legend. He couldn't imagine being one half of a whole and then having it taken away from you, he knew he'd never let that happen.

After a few weeks, he could see her posture had relaxed around him and her eyes would light up when she saw him and Billy's mind started to race with a plan that could finally get him everything he needed, the one thing he wanted more than anything. It was easier than he would have thought, Mrs Harrington was so fragile after her divorce but she insisted on taking things slowly which suited him just fine. Eventually, he grew impatient and suggested a nice simple dinner to let Steve know and she agreed it was time. Billy put on one of his best shirts and a nice pair of jeans, he wanted to look good as he hoped that Steve would finally notice him.

That evening Steve arrived home dressed in his Scoops uniform and Billy felt his teeth ache at seeing him so close, no counter between them but he could see that he wasn't pleased to see Billy in his house and things only went downhill when he learned about their relationship.

He could see the challenge in his eyes in the kitchen, he could feel his mouth water at the idea of getting Steve to submit. He didn't get the chance as Steve stormed out but Billy had plenty of time.

Getting to be close to Steve again was heaven to Billy, he couldn't help falling into old habits to get close to him, it was better than their time at Hawkins High, it felt more intimate, not just that they had to interact because they went to the same building but because they lived in the same house, it reinforced his fantasies of the future. He couldn't resist invading his space, the heat from his skin and that sweet sugary scent at his throat, the only downside to being at the Harrington's was that he had to play happy families with Carlotta.

Since her divorce she had become so needy, she wanted his attention all the time and her ego had been bruised by finding her Alpha with another woman. Her Alpha's past actions had also made her trust a fragile thing so he had to be careful. He knew that Steve didn't trust him either and his disapproval of their relationship could cause problems, once Steve was his none of this would matter but for now he needed to tread carefully.

So he decided to take drastic measures, Carlotta was vulnerable, the betrayal of her Alpha was like a fresh wound, it was still healing but it itched and reminded her of how it came to be. With Steve she put on a brave face, she smiled widely, laughed loudly and encouraged him to go and live his life, to stop worrying about her. Yet when they were alone she searched his eyes looking for something, he let his mind wander and pretend that he was looking at Steve, they had the same doe eyes, big, brown and expressive and for Billy, it was easy to pretend he was looking into Steve's. It was easy because that was what he wanted, he would push his mind into the future when it would be Steve when all his hard work paid off and Steve would be under him, looking at him the way Carlotta did, with a softness, a gentle light within that spoke of devotion.

When she found what she was looking for she would pull him close, her fingers digging a little painfully into his arms as she laid affectionate kisses upon him. She was cautious in her affection but there was subtle desperation to it too. He could see the way people looked at them, he was a young attractive Alpha, he could have anyone he wanted especially in Hawkins.

The people of Hawkins with their small minds and big mouths whispered harshly about why would he choose her? She had already bonded, she could never love him the way she had Mr Harrington,

she had a son his age, it must be the money. She tried to hide it but these whispers followed her around, they took a physical toll on her. Her eyes became tired, her shoulders drooped and on particularly bad days she needed Billy's affection which he begrudgingly gave.

Steve's disapproval weighed on her the heaviest but for Billy it instilled a little hope, maybe Steve disapproved so strongly because he wanted Billy all to himself as there was no way he couldn't feel the connection between them. As the days drew on and the whisperings became louder Billy started to worry that Carlotta would come to her senses and decide that their relationship wasn't worth it so he did the only thing he could.

He knew from being in the house that there was an emergency money pile hidden in the kitchen, Carlotta would discreetly check it at the end of the month and if it was depleted she topped it up. It seemed to be there so that Steve could get the money that he needed without having to ask for it, it seemed as though Mr Harrington had controlled how much money Steve could have.

Billy had waited until a night where Carlotta had taken a glass of wine that he'd lovingly prepared for her and when she was asleep he snuck down to the kitchen and took some of it. He'd repeated this the following month and then he'd taken that money to a jeweller and bought a nice simple ring. Carlotta knew he didn't have any money so it had to be simple but seem sentimental. He found a small vintage ring, it had a thin gold band and in the centre, a diminutive flower made up of small diamonds. He was told it was from the 1940s, it was modest, delicate and would go well with her minimalist, understated style. And best of all he could afford it.

He waited until they were going to be alone, he didn't want Steve to witness his proposal, he set the mood with gentle candlelight and soft music and cooked her favourite meal. When she saw all the trouble he'd went to he saw that soft blush infuse her cheeks, the pulse near her bonding scar was beating under her skin and her eyes became large and luminous. When he got down on one knee making his face open, sincere and hopeful he could see the shock in her eyes but then her face softened with affection, she pulled him close, whispered yes into his mouth as she trembled in his arms.

Billy took a discreet breath, he knew he'd have to indulge her that night, he was supposed to be in love with her and she would be suspicious if she suddenly felt sleepy, his mind wandered as he kissed his way down her quivering neck, her moans deepened falling from a mouth he'd only seen in an angry pout. He imagined her skin covered in the beauty marks that he'd only ever caught glimpses of in a steamy locker room and when her hands ran up his back and into his hair, he felt the hands that he'd tasted, the remnants of sugary ice cream as he inhaled his sweet scent.

He could hear Steve moaning his name in his head, soft little whimpers that he would try to keep to himself but the pleasure was too much and they would spill from his lips against his will. Billy felt his mouth water, his teeth ached just to leave a mark on that delicate throat of his, something to appease the bone-deep ache he felt inside, the need to crush Steve's bonding gland, to feel him fall apart underneath him when he finally made him his.

Carlotta flinched underneath him and he opened his eyes to see the reddened skin on her throat over her bonding scar and realised that he'd let his fantasy bleed out into reality and he'd been scraping his teeth over her scar. He whispered a soft sorry and kissed behind her ear, he heard her whisper back with a slight tremor to her voice that it was ok.

He knew it wasn't even though the divorce had been finalised for months; her mind still craved her Alpha, even though he'd betrayed her, her skin still remembered his touch, his voice and his scent. It could take years for those things to fade from her mind enough that she could fully move on, for an Omega being bonded wasn't necessarily for life but the breaking of the bonding gland forged deep ties that were hard to escape. Billy pulled her into a deep kiss, he knew that when he broke Steve's gland, it was going to be for life, he wanted to burrow under Steve's skin, he wanted his bite to poison his blood, he wanted to sink his teeth into his heart so that no one could ever take his place.

Carlotta had decided to tell Steve about the engagement before they told anyone else but she wanted to do it alone. Billy didn't care too much about the specifics, he had bought himself some more time. Carlotta had made Steve's favourite meal the night she told him for dinner, Steve was still processing the information as they sat at the table, Carlotta was on her second glass of wine and it wasn't seven o'clock yet which was never a good sign. Steve glared at him from across the table and Billy smirked at him. Steve's eyes narrowed in anger and Billy let his mind wander to all the ways he could make Steve squirm.

Slowly over time, Steve seemed to settle, he spent more time at Robin's in the evenings and Billy could feel himself growing frustrated. He hated that his Omega was going out and didn't have his mark or scent on him so he decided to change that. Carlotta had set up his weights in the garage for him so that he could continue to work out and Billy had started a morning routine, it felt good to have a little time to himself and work through some of the aggression he could feel building inside him. He didn't want to waste any more time but understood that he was walking a particularly tricky tightrope. If he messed this up, he could lose all his access to Steve and that just wasn't an option.

He'd been working out all morning, his skin was slippery with sweat and he was on his way upstairs to grab a shower when he heard Steve in the kitchen. He was still working at Scoops and every time Billy saw him in his uniform he felt like all the air had been punched out of his lungs, he could barely hold himself back from pinning him down and licking over his neck. He couldn't fully resist the temptation, Steve was standing by the sink pouring himself a glass of water, he was fresh from the shower, the skin on his neck flushed and his uniform was pressed and clean, Billy couldn't help noticing how it clung to his hips and the curve of his ass as he got closer. He felt a little spike of jealousy when he imagined all the people who walked through the doors of Scoops every day and got to admire Steve in his uniform. Did their eyes linger on his pale throat? His long coltish legs in his little sailor shorts?

Before he even knew what he was doing he'd plastered himself up against Steve's back, the sweat from his body clung uncomfortably to

the back of Steve's uniform. He felt Steve stiffen against him and his mind was transported back to the basketball court in Hawkins High, the sound of the ball thudding against the floor, the murmur of the other voices but for Billy, it was getting to feel Steve's sweat-drenched body against his, his scent enveloping him and making his mouth water. He leaned forward now closing his eyes in ecstasy as Steve's scent engulfed his senses, still as sweet as he remembered.

"Morning Princess."

"Personal space Hargrove, have you ever heard of it?"

Billy just pressed himself up closer pushing Steve into the sink as he started to struggle under him as Billy rubbed his body all over him. He felt something in him settle at the idea that Steve's sweet scent would be intermingled with his own.

Finally, Steve had enough and a sharp elbow to the side of his stomach made him back away enough that Steve could turn around, his eyes were ablaze with anger but there was a soft flush to his face as Billy licked his lips at him until Steve scowled and walked away.

Where Carlotta had been cautious about their relationship at first, keeping it a secret and taking things slow now that Billy had committed to marrying her she seemed determined to have a quick wedding. Billy hadn't anticipated this, he'd been hoping that they would move at the same pace giving him plenty of time to get the only thing he wanted but it hadn't turned out that way.

About a week after the proposal she had gathered all her friends, mostly rich middle-aged women and their bored-looking husbands to announce their engagement. As he stood beside her he saw all the jealous and curious stares of the onlookers but there was only one person he was interested in but Steve was deep in conversation with Robin, a pout on his lips that Billy desperately wanted to sink his teeth into so that Steve would look his way.

“How’s Steve holding up?”

Billy glanced over to see Audrey, one of Carlotta’s dearest friends she had always been by the pool with her when Billy had first met her, her pale blue eyes seemed to stare into your very soul and she gave Billy the impression that she never missed anything. Carlotta looked over at Steve then smiled at her.

“He’s taking it better than I thought he would.”

“It must be strange having a stepfather your age.”

“I never thought of it like that...”

She turned to Billy and her smile widened.

“He’s taking a little time to process but we’ve talked and he accepts my decision and I know with time he’ll come around.”

“Are you going to stay Harrington?”

“No, I’m going to become Hargrove, I think it’s better for a fresh start.”

“And Steve?”

“I haven’t discussed it with him yet...”

Billy tuned out their conversation once more as he focused on Steve across the room, he could feel a flutter in his lower stomach, slow-building arousal at the idea of Steve having his name, he would take his name when he was fully his but to have it now drove his Alpha instincts wild. The thought of people referring to Steve as a Hargrove made his teeth ache but he couldn’t help his mind supplying him with the image of Steve looking up at him with his big doe eyes and soft ‘Daddy’ on his trembling lips.

He squeezed his thighs together as he felt his cock start to swell, he desperately wanted to storm over to the other side of the room and pin Steve against the wall, inhaling his scent as he rubbed himself against him. The need within was growing to unbearable levels when Robin looped her arm through Steve’s and the two of them walked

out through the door, it took everything within him to prevent the growl from escaping his throat, it was times like these that he wondered why he bothered with this whole charade.

After the engagement party, Billy became consumed with the idea of Steve taking his name, it would be a small concession to his claim and with how fast the wedding preparations were going he needed it more than anything. Yet Steve was stubborn even when he tried to play it off as them being a family Steve still refused and Billy could feel his patience wearing thin.

He couldn't help rubbing his body up against him at every possibility, enjoying the small shudder he could feel, the flush on Steve's face and he knew that for the rest of the day Steve would smell like him. Then that didn't feel like enough, he wanted to be closer, to feel Steve falling apart under him so he started to run his fingers over the hem of his little sailor top, push his hat aside so that Steve would unwittingly expose more of his throat and he could never resist squeezing his hip in his hand, the discreet intake of breath from Steve making it all worth it.

He knew it was a risk to go into Steve's room that night but he needed it, he needed to say the words even if he had to pretend that they were only teasing. Steve denying what they were to each other made his blood boil and made his determination to speed things up grow stronger. However things didn't work out how he wanted as Steve seemed to spend more time away from the house, Carlotta wanted to spend more time with him and before he knew it the wedding day had arrived. It was a long boring day for him where he was introduced to so many people that it made his head spin and he only saw Steve briefly before the ceremony and then the next thing he knew he was in Italy on his honeymoon.

It was only supposed to be for a week but everyone was so attentive, he felt like he couldn't breathe and he couldn't stop thinking about Steve, he could feel him like an ache deep within him. His days became consumed with what he was doing, who he was talking to

and in the end, he lied and told them that he had a family emergency.

Carlotta had asked him early on in their relationship what his family thought of them because she was old enough to be his mother. He had lowered his eyes, speaking softly into his chest as he recounted that they didn't understand how he felt and he and his dad had never had a good relationship then he'd looked deep into her eyes and told her that he didn't care because he loved her and would do whatever it took to make this work. Her eyes had softened as she'd pulled him close and he breathed a sigh of relief that his explanation had appeased her.

She didn't say anything in front of her family but her eyes had lingered on him since they'd left and he could see the question on her lips.

"My dad's sick and ever since I lost my mom...we haven't the best relationship but he's all I have..."

She reached over and took his hand in hers and she didn't let go for the entire journey home.

When they arrived back Steve had been at home with Robin watching films, Billy felt a little jealousy towards her but he could tell that she wasn't a threat. From that time on he'd made sure to always invade Steve's space as he knew that he was secure in the house and he could start on his real plan now, nothing was standing in his way.

He knew that he needed to up the ante but he wasn't too sure what to do when fate intervened once more, he had been at the pharmacy to get more sleeping pills when the pharmacist asked him if he wanted to collect a prescription for Steve Harrington. He'd readily agreed and couldn't believe it when it had been Steve's suppressants. He opened them to look at them, they were small, shiny white pills and he immediately headed into a part of town that he hadn't been to since

he was still in high school.

The night that he'd met Steve he had been brought here by Tommy, it was a small run-down house near the junkyard, its red door had peeling paint and a noticeable dent in the corner. Inside it was dirty, in the way that made your skin crawl and you immediately wanted to go home and shower, the sour stench of a thousand stale cigarettes hung in the air and clung to your skin and clothes.

Sitting in the dim living room playing records on a large turntable was a sallow-faced man in his late twenties but he looked closer to his forties, his fingers were slightly yellowed at the tips and his sunken eyes made him look like a cheap Halloween decoration. Tommy had introduced him as Clint, although his real name was Marty, he had graduated from Hawkins High ten years before and was known amongst the seniors as the best person to go to if you were looking for certain party favours.

The weed he'd sold them that night had been pretty good and Billy had found himself here more than he cared to admit as he tried to alleviate the boredom that was Hawkins. Now he needed something a little more refined but he hoped that Clint was up to the challenge.

He arrived at the house and the only thing that seemed to be different was that the window by the door had a large crack in it. Billy knew that he had to be making decent money, why did he choose to live like this? Clint nodded at him in greeting, he looked as though he hadn't moved from the last time Billy was here, the record he was playing even sounded the same.

"I need to know if you can get me sugar pill versions of these?"

He passed a few of the pills into his thin skeletal fingers watching as he brought them close to his face.

"Suppressants?"

Billy nodded.

"Why do you want placebo suppressants?"

Billy moved closer so that he loomed over him.

“How's that any of your fucking business?”

Clint raised his hands in surrender.

“Yeah it's possible might take a week also it'll be a little more expensive than your usual.”

“Don't worry about that, so I can call back in a week?”

“Yeah, man should be cool.”

Billy nodded and walked briskly from the house, wasn't modern medicine a marvel how they coated it in sugar to make it more palatable now all he needed to do was wait.

“Mom, have you seen my keys?”

Billy shifted slightly on the couch, the keys a heavy weight in his pocket, it had been long enough since Steve had been taking the sugar pills and he didn't want Steve to go into heat when Billy wasn't around.

“Where are you going?”

His desperation was growing and he sometimes felt that he was being too obvious but he couldn't wait any longer. Steve glared at him and he couldn't help becoming excited at the challenge.

“Nowhere. You sure I can't find them.”

Billy felt his mouth start to water, didn't Steve know that you shouldn't challenge an Alpha unless you intend to follow through?

“Sorry Sweetheart I really haven't seen them. Billy do you know where they are?”

“I think I might have seen them in the kitchen.”

Billy discreetly ran his fingers over the keys in his pocket as Steve

turned and headed into the kitchen, he was delighted when he heard his exasperated voice call into the room a few minutes later, rolling his eyes at Carlotta before getting up and following him.

When he entered the kitchen Steve was still searching in various drawers and Billy just stood and watched him. He looked so good, dressed in a pale blue shirt and jeans, his hair was styled but still soft. Billy was suspicious then Steve looked up at him.

“Where did you see them?”

His voice had taken on that impatient whine that Billy heard in his dreams, he walked into his personal space until Steve was trapped against the counter, his scent invaded Billy’s senses.

“Where are you going?”

Steve sighed.

“Just a party alright?”

“With who?”

“Me and Robin are going.”

“Who’s party?”

“Does it matter?”

Billy pressed in a little harder, he desperately wanted to pull Steve into a kiss watching his eyes widen in shock while Billy bit down on his plump lower lip. It was becoming harder and harder to resist him especially as over the past few weeks his scent had become subtly sweeter, the vanilla undertones becoming more pronounced and Billy was so hungry.

“Betty Redfern, you might remember she went to Hawkins.”

He did remember Betty she was an unremarkable Beta but there was no way that Steve was dressed this nice for Betty.

“Why are you going to a party at her house?”

“Look, maybe you wanted to get married young and have no life but I want to enjoy myself before it’s too late.”

Billy began to seethe inside with jealousy so Steve was going to meet another Alpha, well not if he’d anything to do with it.

“Seriously, do you know where my keys are or not?”

Billy knew that he needed to play his cards right, he’d gotten this far and if he was careful he could get everything he wanted soon. He walked over to the fruit bowl and discreetly pulled the keys from his pocket and pretended to find them near the bowl. Steve looked confused but when he held them out he reached out to take them and he used the opportunity to pull him closer. He brought his mouth close to his ear.

“Be good, Princess.”

Steve had been gone about an hour when Billy gave Carlotta a soft kiss on her cheek and offered to make her a glass of her favourite wine, she stroked over his arm and smiled. When in the kitchen he got a glass and a spoon, pulling the sleeping pills from his pocket he crushed them into a fine powder with the back of the spoon then poured the wine over it, stirring until there was no trace. Within twenty minutes she was fast asleep and he carried her carefully to bed.

When he arrived at Betty’s house he saw a lot of people he went to high school with, a few even tried to engage him in conversation but he had more important things on his mind. He found Steve pretty quickly. He had a drink in his hand and was dancing with Robin. He wanted to go over and drag him from the house but he knew it would be better to bide his time so he kept himself hidden and watched him carefully.

Within a short space of time, he saw a tall thin Alpha engage Steve in conversation, Billy had to fight the growl building in his throat as he

watched them dance, when the Alpha ran his fingers down Steve's arm Billy wanted to break every single finger and watch the pain in his eyes. He could see people moving away from him as his scent became strong around him as his anger bled out through his pores. Finally, they moved over to a corner and the Alpha left and Steve looked up and locked eyes with Billy. He walked across the room towards him.

"It's time for you to go home."

Steve's face fell.

"It's still early."

"Not for your Princess, it's time to go."

Billy was holding himself back by a thread when he heard someone say Steve's name and turned to see the other Alpha there, to his chagrin Steve suddenly threw himself in between them and Billy felt his rage overtake him for a second before he pushed himself up against Steve's back. He pressed his face in closer, inhaling Steve's scent while he held eye contact with the other Alpha before he growled.

"Steve's leaving."

"Sorry I didn't know he already had an Alpha."

Having the other Alpha concede and acknowledge Billy's claim calmed him slightly and he pulled Steve from the party but as soon as they got outside he jumped in his car and drove away. Billy drove home with his anger building only calming when he realised Steve was alone in his room.

Billy couldn't stop thinking about the party, Steve smiling and letting another Alpha touch him was imprinted on his mind and he knew from searching his room that Steve was planning on leaving soon, he was going to apply to courses with Robin's help. The pressure of time

was starting to weigh heavily on him, he had spent the past week in a foul mood even Carlotta had noticed and decided that that weekend she was going to visit Audrey who was having people over at her summer house or something. He played it off as family troubles and she had kissed him sweetly on her way out the door. Billy was done with waiting, Steve's heat was fast approaching and he had been avoiding Billy since the party, whatever happened it had to be this weekend.

He waited patiently downstairs for Steve on Saturday morning, he didn't even go to the garage to work out and he'd stolen Steve's keys once more. There was no sign of him by the afternoon and Billy's patience had finally run out, he headed up to his room only to find him still in bed, he walked into the room then stopped dead in his tracks.

Steve's sweet sugary scent permeated the room Billy swayed with the intensity of it, he moaned as he tasted it on his tongue. He watched Steve closely as he lay languid on the bed, his chest rising and falling, his skin glistening in the dim light of the room, the overwhelming sounds of his beating heart and Steve's harsh breaths.

"Please...please..."

Steve's soft begging voice settled deep within Billy's mind, every hair on his body stood on end as he felt pleasure course through him. Steve's scent somehow became even more pronounced, Billy's teeth began to itch with the need to bite so he tried to calm himself by biting down hard on his lip. He watched as Steve spread himself out, his legs fell open and Billy swallowed thickly when he saw the shiny slick on his thighs.

"Please...B-B...Billy...Please help me..."

"Don't worry Princess, I'll take good care of you..."

He couldn't contain himself any further and climbed onto the bed, a shudder ran through him when he felt how hot Steve's skin was, his sugary sweet scent was overwhelming. He captured his lips in a harsh kiss swallowing the moan that escaped him as Steve wrapped his legs around him. He licked his way down towards his throat, scraping his

teeth over his bonding gland and enjoying the quiver in his flesh and Steve's little cries, he wanted him so much that he could taste it but he wanted Steve to beg him first and finally admit the truth, he'd waited long enough.

He licked his way up towards his ear so that he could whisper harshly into it.

“Daddy’s gonna take real good care of you Sweetheart...”

He ran his tongue over his ear as he spoke then pulled the delicate flesh into his mouth and bit down it. Then he moved down his body biting harshly into his flesh until red bloomed under his teeth, his head swam as he thought about Steve's skin littered with his marks, his eyes guilty as he ran his fingers over them trying to suppress his whimpers. Billy knew he'd try to deny this later, he'd been denying him for too long but he wasn't going to be able to ignore their connection after this.

When he reached the waistband of his underwear he bit down into the soft flesh of his stomach then as he licked over the indents his teeth had made he slowly peeled off the last remaining article of clothing. Steve's scent washed over him again and he felt his mouth water.

“Fuck you smell so good, Baby...”

“Billy...”

He dug his fingers into Steve's clammy skin and spread his thighs wide, he watched slick run down Steve's trembling thighs as he felt his cock strain between his own. He had fantasised about this moment for so long that he wanted to savour it, to have Steve beg him for his knot, for his teeth, to beg to be his.

“Show daddy your hungry little hole Sweetheart...”

Steve's moan soothed that part of Billy that wanted to make him suffer for it, for all the times that he'd looked upon Billy with disdain, had tried to move away when he was scent-marking him when he refused to take his name. Steve's shaking fingers dug into the flesh of

his upper thighs turning it stark white as he opened up more so that Billy could see his small glistening hole as it convulsed around nothing, the slick spreading down to coat Steve's slipping fingers.

"That's my good boy..."

He said it with a little condescension, he wanted Steve to feel shame for how long he'd made Billy wait but he also knew it was true, after this Steve would be his. He leaned down and started lapping at him, his slick was sweet just like he'd always imagined and he couldn't help pushing his tongue in as far as it would go so that he could get more on his tongue and the rush from Steve's body squeezing him tight.

"You taste so good... I love feeling your little hole flutter against my tongue..."

He pushed a finger in and groaned against him when his body squeezed down tightly on it as Steve shook beneath him, he was so tight and Billy's patience was wearing thin, he wanted to hear Steve beg him for everything.

"Billy... please...I need it... please..."

Steve's desperate begging for him calmed him slightly but it wasn't enough.

"Don't worry Princess I'm gonna knot you so hard that'll you forget about everything else except how good it feels to be stuffed full of my knot..."

He slowly fingered him open while Steve whimpered and squirmed, his sweet slick coating his tongue. Finally, his fingers brushed up against the spot within Steve that made him impossibly tighter as he whined and his warm thighs squeezed down on Billy's head. He relentlessly stroked over that spot until Steve cried out as his hole clamped down hard on Billy's tongue and fingers as he came.

He moved back up and pulled Steve into a desperate kiss, licking his way into his mouth so that he could taste his slick on Billy's tongue, he'd been the one to make him come completely undone with just his

tongue and fingers. He couldn't wait any longer, he needed to be inside him, to feel Steve tight, wet and hot on his cock, he couldn't believe that only a short time ago he'd still been in his room in the house on Old Cherry Road lying in the dark, his hand on his cock as his mind ran through his various fantasies, Steve's fading scent just barely there almost eradicated by all the chlorine, coconut sunscreen and the cloying perfume that had assaulted his senses once he'd returned to work.

Ever since he'd first laid eyes on Steve his mind has created all the perfect scenarios where he'd find him all alone, Steve would look up at him with his big doe eyes, his face slightly flushed as he bit down on his plump lower lip. In his fantasies, Steve had tried to fight his attraction to him, he wanted to remain unaffected and keep himself for some rich Alpha at his daddy's country club but in the end, he couldn't deny that they were destined to be, that Billy was the perfect Alpha for him. He brought his hands down and pulled his jeans open so roughly that he thought he felt the zipper snap. He breathed deeply as he reached in and grabbed his swollen cock, the small amount of skin contact almost too much as he pulled it out.

He pushed his cock up against his hole, enjoying the way that it fluttered against the head as though trying desperately to entice him inside. He teased him for a few moments running his hard cock around his hole as it opened up wider and wider, the slick wetting the head then Steve wrapped his legs around him and the head popped inside. Steve felt so good that he slowly slid into him enjoying the way that his body opened up for him as Steve moaned. Once he was fully seated he started a steady rhythm then licked his way back down Steve's throat.

"Did you really think anyone else could fill you up like this? That's it Sweetheart squeeze your hole down on my cock...that's it...bet you didn't think your daddy had such a big cock..."

Steve's hole clamped down hard on him as he felt his moan through his skin.

"I'm gonna fucking ruin you because you're mine...you've always been mine... nobody else was ever going to be able to satisfy this greedy little hole especially not any of the pathetic Alphas around

here...only me..."

He licked over his throat then bit down hard enjoying as Steve's body convulsed under him, his moans loud in his ear. He meant every single word when this was over Steve was going to his forever, he just needed to hear him say it.

"Tell me you're mine..."

He was close to getting everything that he so desperately wanted and he couldn't contain himself so he took it out on Steve's shuddering flesh. He wanted the deep red marks that he left to be purple and angry in the morning, for them to bruise so deep that they'd generate a little painful pleasure when touched and their shadows would still be evident on Steve's skin when Carlotta arrived home.

He wanted her to know, he wanted everyone to know that Steve Harrington was his. There was a small part of him that knew she'd be hurt, that it was particularly cruel as she was still healing from the wounds that her Alpha had inflicted upon her but Billy ached too. Was it not kinder for her to know the truth, that way she could truly move on and Steve would be well taken care of so she wouldn't have to worry about him any longer.

He realised that Steve hadn't answered him straight away and he felt a little anger bleed into his pleasure. He looked down into Steve's big shining eyes, the eyes he'd seen so many times in a fog of pleasure but when his lips parted a small drop of blood ran from the corner of his lips. He could feel his frustration souring his pleasure further, that Steve would rather hurt himself than admit the truth, a growl rumbled in his chest as his voice became sharp with anger.

"Mine... you're mine...say it...say it or I'll fucking pull out and leave you here to suffer..."

"No please... don't..."

"Then say it..."

"I can't..."

Billy stopped moving completely and stared down at Steve, how

could he deny the connection between them even now. Steve started to move frantically against him, tears forming in his beautifully expressive eyes but Billy needed him to admit the truth.

“Please... please...”

“Tell me...”

“But my mom... You’re her husband...”

“I don’t care...”

Steve’s eyes became bigger with shock and Billy wondered if maybe he now understood why Steve was so hesitant to admit the truth.

“I d-don’t understand...”

He pushed his cock back in excruciatingly slowly taking great pride in how Steve’s face contorted in pleasure as his body tried desperately to keep Billy inside.

“It’s you I want...only you...”

Steve’s eyes opened wide once more as he shook his head vigorously.

“No.”

With great difficulty, Billy slowly pulled his cock back out as Steve’s body fluttered around him and tears ran down Steve’s reddened cheeks. Billy knew now that he only denied their connection because he was worried about his mom. He knew that it was difficult, disappointing her was probably the last thing Steve wanted to do but she’d eventually understand. He knew that she only wanted Steve to be happy and Billy would spend the rest of his life making sure that he was.

“C’mon Princess, I’ll give you what you need but I have to hear it...”

Billy knew that Steve could be stubborn so he licked his way back over to his bonding gland, sucking the delicate little nub into his mouth, running his teeth over the thin skin that separated him from the only thing he’d ever truly wanted. Then he slowly pushed his

cock back into Steve making sure to press the head firmly up against the spot that he knew would drive Steve wild.

“Yours...please I’m yours...”

Pleasure coursed through his veins like hot lava, his breath stuttered as it felt a little overwhelming and he bit down harder into Steve’s skin to ground himself. He always knew that this day would come but getting to experience it was so much more intense than he’d ever anticipated. As the pleasure became almost unbearable he started a brutal rhythm needing Steve to feel a little of the intensity that was making Billy feel like he was coming apart at the seams.

“I’m gonna be so good to you Princess...everything you could ever need...mine...”

Billy's knot formed suddenly and he groaned as he started to grind it into Steve who whimpered as his body welcomed it inside. Once they were locked together Steve’s body seized up as he came on Billy's knot, a beautiful sight that he would cherish forever. Then he licked his way over to his ear moaning softly into it his knot was massaged causing him to flood Steve with his come. He licked his way back down towards his bonding gland, his mouth watered as he thought about what he was going to do next. He’d finally gotten Steve and now he had to make sure that they were together forever.

Excitement coursed through him as he licked over Steve’s bonding gland once more, he dug his fingers into Steve’s hips trying desperately to ground himself as he scraped his teeth over it savouring Steve soft moans.

“My little Princess...”

He bit down hard feeling the skin split under his lips as the gland was crushed in his teeth, sweet blood on his tongue. Steve reacted almost violently, his body clamped down so hard on his knot that he panted against his throat as it caused another orgasm much too soon, pleasure morphing into pain as he flooded Steve with come once more. Through his pain he bit down on the mark, his teeth opening up his skin as his tongue licked over it, drenching it in his saliva. He could hear Mr Roberts' droning voice from science class all those

years ago.

“...during the bonding process, an Alpha’s saliva becomes pivotal in cementing the bond as we discussed last week. Only a small amount will secure a healthy bond, this is due to the special enzyme present that facilitates the bonding...”

He collected more saliva on his tongue and pushed it into the mark. He'd done his research about the bonding process, the history of it. In more barbaric times Alphas made sure to get as much saliva as possible into their Omega's marks as it created a stronger bond and it had been believed that it would be one that couldn't be broken. Finally, more civilised times had called for Omegas to be better treated, that they should be able to cover up their bond marks in public if they so wished. Yet it turned out that their ancestors had been right and a special enzyme had been discovered in Alpha's saliva but for some reason, more puritanical views prevailed.

Billy lay down fully on top of Steve, allowing himself time to enjoy the warmth of his body, the soft puffs of breath against his skin as he luxuriated in his scent. He slowly felt his heartbeat calm as he pulled large lungfuls of Steve's scent into his lungs, his body going lax as it slowly changed becoming less sugary as he licked over his bond mark. He knew that he was never going to let him go, Steve had always been his, he'd just been too afraid to admit it at first and then he wanted to protect his mom. Billy could forgive this but from this day forth he wanted everyone to know who Steve belonged to, he wouldn't be denied ever again.

He pressed his tongue up against the wound he'd created in Steve's throat, the warm sweet blood on his tongue as he introduced his teeth once more. Steve's mark would never be delicate, he would never be able to place anxious fingers over it to cover it from curious eyes. It would be ragged, ugly and cruel, it would be so deep that the bond could never be severed, not by time or distance or anyone's interference. He knew that there would be obstacles in their path especially from the small minds in Hawkins and worst of all Carlotta. Her pain was too raw and Steve was all she had left but he'd never allow her to take Steve from him. No, this mark would be obscenely

obvious, striking in its wickedness, no one could ignore it, he would make sure of that.